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Church-Street, Annapolis! PRICE FRREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

> From the Cincinnati Chronicle.
> THE CAVERN OF DEATH: A YRONTIER LEGEND.

Many instances of desperate courage and almost incredible deeds of the Western Pioneers, have sunk unrecorded and unsung with the beroic and daring actors in the wonder ful drama at the west; yet many of these chonicles are still remaining full of turilling interest, and when related by the grey-haired veteral of the wilderness, to the close drawn circle of youthful auditors, they inspire such feelings as are alone conceived, when the un feelings as are about to the clouded skies of youth are tinged with the promise of the golden day." Happy, blessed days of sympathy!—of unalloyed sensibility! Then could we give a tear to the metallic of the sensibility! mory of an unfortunate victim; and when the blinding film would gather in our eyes, unrestrained by falsehearted pride, we poured forth tributes from the fountain of life, as benizons to the shades of the unfortunate.— And when the close lack of the commingled foes has been described, and that death-grapfoes has been described, and that deading appropriate the fellow had taken a fancy to Maria, ple's hich the life-key of the heart alone can losen; how have I seen the fresh current of morning's spring coursing the swelling veins of the listening youths, while the spirit of the listening youths are spirit of the listening youths and the spirit of the listening youths are spirit of the listening youths and the spirit of the listening youths are spirit of the listening youths and the spirit of the listening youths are spirit of the listening youths and the spirit of the listening youths are spirit your spirit of the spirit of the listening youths are spirit of the listening youth your spirit your spirit your spirit your spirit your spirit you have a spirit your spiri their fathers dailed an unnatural fire from the eve, and the not blood of passion tinged er cheeks, as though the savage fie was before them.

was from one of those venerable men that I received this simple narrative. I shall relate it in his own language. The narrator, though his snow white locks told of the frosty atmosphere which sixty winters had breathed round him, still possessed most of his faculties unimpaired; and when describing scenes in which he had borne a part, he seemed again to put on the vigour of youth, and as metarry's lines were retracted, to forget that his wanted days had flown. He thus com-

You remember I have often mentioned Jem Down the was my companion in all liunting excursions. He had resided longer on the Kentucky borders than myself, and was as active as a punther. He had often cluded the Indians by giving them what he called "a fair race for it;" and he was as much superi or to the mass of settlers in activity strength, as he was in the trueness of his I know not what it was that attached Jem to me, for in muscle or vigour I was greatly his inferior; but so it was by that unaccountable impulse which often causes us to form friendships, without being able to as-sign a reason for it, we were inseparable. sign a reason for it, we were insepirable.— Jem was a little fiery and headstrong, and would often have plunged in the midst of a landred yelling devils, had I not restrained him; at such times Jem's passion knew no bounds; he would strive to shake me off, call me a coward and every opprobrious epithet: but the next moment his reason would inform him better: he would then shake my hand, with "Egal! you're right, Tom-you're jist the water to temper the fire." If we were the water to temper the encircled by an ambushed foe, Jem's first salutation would be, "Tom, give us your hand,—we'll show them who they are stoppand.—we'll show them who they are stop-ping:" but when I would suggest some strata-gem for escape, he would yield implicit obe-dience; and when we were safe from the clutch of the savages, he would swear that "Fom, was the real fox to creep through an Indian

Jem's parents had a snug cabin, and his younger brothers assisted to till a portion of land, sufficient for the family; but no inducement could get Jem to put his hand to a plough; "Not I.' was his answer. as flint and steel will strike fire: if you're tired of deer, 1'lb give you a turkey; and who'll want a blanket while there's a plenty of buffalo!"

Jem's sister was called the "Forest Ruse," and well did she deserve her romantic name, for the light on her lovely cheeks (to use Jem's own words.) "glowed like the peach trees in full bloom." You need not fancy to yourself ; a maiden of the present day, enveoped in the silks of France or India; the feathers of Arabia; and all the paraphernalia of modern millimery; but a woman adorned by the hand of nature, with all the attributes the hand of nature, with all the attributes that render her worthy of her destiny. Health was marked, on her cheek, contentment on her brows in the her canny eye, and happiness in every action; her tresses unconfined, her form andistorted, from its natural symmetry and, her bland and native courtesy, unsharkled by the rules of etimette, such ner-torm unusatored from a matter courtesy, unshackled by the rules of ctiquetter such was Maria, and I need not tell you, that, had all the charms of person which she possessed, fiern wanting, her amiable disposition would have riveted her chains apon me as powerfully as all combined a She's array girl. Tem, was Jam's female, int the same time, stimest oversetting me with a chug of his powerful arm; means of your monocy liables now, manicome out of the bushes, and show your face your no indicate to be lying in ambush; you den't come in me avery day for mething, when I should have to pass your way to the place where the buffalor feed. There may,

ing the house over their fleads?—and who got me out of the garland of jed faces when I thought to make fifty men take their scrapers?

Ab! Tom, it's all fixed, I see." This was my.

spirits, and fear ess of danger, except myself; the Indian's that had long been prowling round the settlement, had been seen twenty miles seemed to move me to abide the issue. north, by a hunter, who reported that be nar- savages, after destroying every thing v

rowly example capture.

I did not like the fellow's tale, for I had formed a bad opinion of him. He lived at a distance from the stock house, and many wondered why the savages had respected his person; and once a benighted hunter was refused admittance into his dwelling, when many memory to the contravacular mechanism on the savages at his nath, keen ny moccason tracks were on the snow at his door. But as Mike came regularly to the settlement for amountaition, &c., no body thought much of its nor did they see any harm in his securing the good will of the savage, if he could. I, however, had my wits sharp ened by a circumstance that occurred at Jem's house: the fellow had taken a fancy to Maria. fury, and though he strove to conceal his anger, I saw that the wild cat only waited, to

make his spring more fatally sure.

However, as every one credited his story,
I determined to say nothing, as my reasoning not be so conclusive to others less prejudiced than myself. and when he wished us good success, he was requested to accompany us. He said he had been out three days, killed nothing, and was much out of spirits to try again so soon! This confirmed my suspicious, and I impart ed to em to Join; he langued at me, but replied that he would excuse me to the party, if I wished to stay with my sweetheart: finding that he would not be convinced, I determined to remain alone, and brave the contempt of the hunters, rather than risk so much, as I was now fixed in my apprehensions.

On the second day after their departure, I sauntered out with my gun; and after roying some time without gotting a shot. I made a circuit to return. When opposite a small clump of black brier, I was startled from my Supposing it a deer, I brought my rifle to my shoulder—my finger was on the trigger—but shoulder—my finger was on the trigger—but from behind a log in range with the sight of from behind a log in range with the sight of my piece, an Indian's painted face was raised, and instantly disappeared; had I not have been so unexpectedly started, he would certainly have received a dear tribute to his curiosity. I had not a moment to reflect; there were no doubt, more than one or even the said of I succeptiful a shooting him, the two, and if I succeeded in shooting him, the gang would be roused by the report:-there was not time for much reflection, I was in expectation of a tomahawk: an idea suddenly occurred-knocking the flint from the denly occurred—knocking the flint from the lock, I rested my rifle against a tree, then walked off some distance, and stooped as if to drink from a small rill. With a stealthy pace, an Indian now crept from his hiding place towards the rifle; when within reach of it, he sprang forward, and almost instantly levelled it at me—but no fire followed the snip. I raised to look at him; he set it down snap. I raised to look at this ne set it down with an incredulous shake of his head—his striped arm was raised—and the next instant striped arm was raised. striped arm was the street from which his hatchet sank deep in the tree from which I sprang. With one wild yell herushed forward. I was before him with no weapon but a hunter's clasp-knife. A few hundred a hunter's clasp-knife. A few hundred yards before me was a precipice, which I had not noticed, and thither my flying steps were fast leading me. As the Indian passed the tree, with singular desterity he disengaged his tomahank and pressed on—I heard his steps on the rustling leaves—his exulting scream was borne to my ears—I fancied his breath was warm on my check. The precipice already presented its awful gulf—there was no alternative—another step, if my grasp pice already presented its awful guil—there was no alternative—another step, if my grasp failed me, I should lie mangled on its craggy points; on the very brink of the abyas I seized a small tree; and, as I foresaw; the seized a small tree; and, as I foresaw, the force I had acquired swung me completely round: that instant the Indian's toniahawl. scathed the bark of the tree-and he, withing knife in his breast, was buried down far-

my knife in his breast, was hurled down far-ther than my eye could pierce the gloom. It is descent was alone marked by the blood trickling from the rocks. You may imagine the nature of my forebo-dings as I hurried homeward; I boped, how-ever, to be in time to spread the alarmic, I must pass over the recital of my feelings, on reaching a hill that overlooked the humble village. Language has no expressions strong reaching a fill that overlooked the numble village. Language has no expressions strong enough to convey an adequate description of the exeruciating agony that lacerates, the heart, when we behold severed forever, the sacred sies that bind us to community—that reconcilerius to, existence. But from that mur, earth bal no greater pange than I rea-

lizetier malant all in flames, and the impa The cabins were all in flames, and the impa were rejoicing over their decimined devastation, and foreing back all who | queleavoured

that's enough—you need nt steny it—I know it all myself; in fact she did not deny it when I jerred her about you. I told her you'd leave ther to shift for herself, if a wolf howled, or an Indian raised his head from the ground: but the curning jule asked, who saved Jem Cribs' children, when the savage's were burning the his countending with a young Indian for his ing the house over their lieads?—and who got.

The that's enough—you need nt steny it—I know it ed, and no more join in the cure is of warriet them no easy conquest, though were down the mo easy conquest, though were down or sit at the council fire. But is the Lagrangian with fatigue; for thrice their number bit the earth, before the remains of the whites were made captives.

It was nearly mid-day, and the hour when his countending with a young Indian for his provided, or sit at the council fire. But is the Lagrangian with fatigue; for thrice their number bit the earth, before the remains of the whites were made captives.

It was nearly mid-day, and the hour when his countending with a young Indian for his provided of the life in the cure is on the more against the more join in the cure is of them no easy conquest, though were down or sit at the council fire. But is the Lagrangian with fatigue; for thrice their number bit the earth, before the remains of the whites were made captives.

It was nearly conguest, though were down or sit at the council fire. But is the Lagrangian in the cure is a strictly on them no easy conquest, though were down or sit at the council fire. But is the Lagrangian in the cure is a strictly of them no easy conquest, though were down or sit at the council fire. But is the Lagrangian in the cure is a strictly of them no easy conquest, though were down or sit at the council fire.

It was nearly consumers the more join in the cure is a the more join in the cure is a strictly of them no easy conquest, though were down or sit at the conquest.

It was nearly consumers the more join in the cure is a the conquest.

It was nearly consu rage, contending with a young Indian for his prize.—Yes—without rushing in madly to the rescue, I belief the monster bear away salutation on the marring which we were to set out on a signahul hunt."

We left the settlent of the spirits, and fear assolidations. in the skill of which I had gained the credit, savages, after destroying every thing which bure the impress of civilization, took their I calculated them at about two doptrier. I calculated them and above the fundamental and dike evidently was, the deman split of the ging. Carefully I avoided notice—ind when they took up the line of march my resolution was formed. They took a northwardly, course, and I followed their path, keeping as close as possible, consistent with safety, while at night I was constantly on the watch to take advantage of any neg-lect. They were, however, so warvand vigilant that I began to despair; but having marked the direction on the trees as we passed, my greatest hope now rested on the hun-ters, knowing they would be worked up to

desperation on their return.

There were six prisoners, pinioned two by two, besides Maria, who was left in the charge of Mike. No opportunities were neglected to separate them from the main body; out he kent always close at the heels of the rest; and at night the young chief Osonara insist ed on her sleeping under the boughs he caused to be cut for her. I saw all their masseser to be cut for her. I saw all their mancea-vres, and the chieftain's care led me to ad-mire the native courtesy that principled a sa-vage to respect the female character; and had that Indian stood alone between me and the prisoners, I almost doubted if I possessed the nerve to drive the steel to his genetrues of the Indians, I concluded they were making their way-for the "Capern of Death," a name the settlers had appropriated to a cave, from the many bloody deeds there perpetrated. Here the Indians were accustomatical transfer and appropriate to a cave of the settlers are constant at the settlers are constant. ed to resort after a successful excursion, to torture and sacrifice their victims. I could never learn whether this was in accordance with their belief that it was the abade of the good or evil spirit; but certain was the re-port, that the shriek of the stake bound captive was heard to issue from its mouth when ever a party retained in triumph from their predatory incursions. I was now able to imagine the reason of their pursuing this route, instead of hurrying homeward.
On the evening of the fourth day, we arrived at the such Artha Indiana.

rived at the spot. As the Indians encamped, I concluded they would wait for morning ere they commenced their sacrifice. The sun went down: but as if to foretell the hue of the ground when he again shed his beams on the eastern hills, the horizon was stained with the deepest shades of crimson; the hills, trees, and waters, partook of the reflected tints, till deepening into purple strata, they gradually darkened, and at length disappear-

ed in the shades of night.

Overcome by fatigue, I took a secure place in the boughs of a tree, and exhausted with in the boughs of a tree, and exhibited with watchfulness and excitement sunk into a sound sleep. The sharp crack of a rifle started no from may dreaming posture. An irregular running fire now broke the stillness of the wood, and shouting for joy, I made my way towards the Indian camp fires. The shricks of the wounded, and the horrid was whoop of the enraged savages told the work of de struction. The Indians were between me struction. The Indians were between me and our little band of hunters, which now rushed from the wood like tigers on their prey—hand to hand the bloody grapple was contested—firece and sanguinary was the struggle. As I endeavoured to gain their ranks, an Indian fell at my feet; a rifle ball had pierced his breast. Quickly dragging him into the bushes, my clothes were exchanged for his, and imitating the war-whoop, I endeavoured to gain the spot where the nri-I endeavoured to gain the spot where the prisoners were guarded. As I approached them, a tall savage fixed his picroing gaze on my face, and knowing that I was recognized, my knife pierced his heart. This was seen by the party guiding the captives, and there was no resource but to mingle in the confused combats. Here I was enabled by my distance to paralyze many an arm sublified as guise to paralyze many an arm uplifted against my companious, until a blow from some wrknown arm stopped my further ope-

How long I remained insensible, I cannot ay, but when recollection returned, my arms were pinioned, while Maria and Jem, with four or five of the gallant band of hunters, were beside me; the bones of the dead strewed around the dismal cavern, fold too well the place of our confinements and the hide-ous glare of satisfaction gleaming from Mike's ous glare of satisfaction great with the remains of the warriors, now reduced to one fourth of their number, spoke in language too powerful to be misunderstood, the dark tate in-

rations.

tended for us.

In the countenance of my sompanions, I read the fatal termination of the attack.

Nearly all, who had sworn to revenge the messacre of their friends, had fallen suctime

anny thereof, near il. a met

pavement of the cavern, while tears dripping from her asky cheek, bespoke remembrance of the tranquil home she once possessed, now blackened with the ruins of its cabine, and its springs tinged with the blood of relatives and friends. But now the time had arrived for the prac-

tice of the most extreme cruelties which savage ingenuity could invent. A pile of brush was collected, and Mike was busy Jaying it in order; eculting in his successful villany and revenge, he would tauntingly ask. "Do you find the value of a dainty face now?" then mimicking Maria, "poor girl, she'll have the to dry her tears presently. She'll know the worth of a man hereafter; though his skin be darker than the inside of a churn;" with similar unfeeling insults. The young chief "Okonara," or the "Eagle," was sullenly smoking his pipe, without noticing the preparations going forward. With unmoved features, he sat watching Maria, whose despairing grief had attracted his attention. fire was now applied to figgds; all hope had vanished, and resigning ourselves to late, we bute each other a mournful farewell, confi-

Mike now advanced towards us. Whe ther the sensations he caused, made my imagi-nation point the monster more horrible than nature had seen fit to fashion him, I know not but certain is my belief that the lines of villany I then beheld, never before distorted face of a mortal. He was painted in all the deformity of the savages, and with malig mant facy to his books, no tous addressed us: think to trample me like a worm, and I should unrevenged? She whom you thought too good for me, is now in my er, and one word from him you thrust away from your door, could save her from the flames; but my hatred shall be satisfied, and Mike's wrangs be visited on the heads of his opposers; for long shall the settlers rue the they drove him forth an outcast.

With these words he caught the shrieking girl in his arms, and amidst the shouts of the red faces, bore ner to the piles. She fainted as he placed her at the stake. I raised my arms, and struggled violently to free my self. but in vain-my brain whicled until I funcied myself in the midst of the flames, with fiends dancing around to torture me. I know not what immediately

When I recovered my senses. Maria lay on the outside of the fiery ring. The Indians were standing arresolute, while Mike was struggling to free himself from the powerful grasp of the chief who was kneeling breast. I was told afterwards that Okonara had remained abstracted from all that was proceeding, till startled by the shouts and songs of his companions, as they commenced their incantations around their victim. Then springing up and rushing to the stake, he snatched the lifeless girl from the flames. Mike demanded the reason of his interference; the Eagle did not deign to notice him. till the Eagle did not deign to notice him, till the daring white caught the chief by the throat; when the warrier hurled him like an infant to the carth. With one knee on his breast, and uplifted hatchet, he would soon have ended his life, but his arm was arrested by one of his men. He paused—then releasing the prostrate Mike, he placed Maria with us; and withdrew to explain his conduct to his tribe. Maria soon recovered, and we all his tribe. Maria soon recovered, and we all gave thanks to that Providence which had the stream.

Indian language, I caught from their expressions, that they were not pleased with the interruption to their rites; and that their chief, whatever might be his wishes, could not prevent them from accomplishing their fixed pur-pose. He seemed, however, determined on their compliance with a part of his demand. which was to pare Maria, whom he claimed as his share of the plunder; while Mike was striving by all the rhetoric he was master of, to defeat his wishes, as he had stipulated the prisoners were to be under his control. Okonara mutioned them to be silent, and raising his majestic form to its full length-with that rude grandeur which the Indian language. a-

lone possesses, he thus addressed them:

-Okonara is your chief. If he has shown himself unworthy of his tribe, you are at liberty to degrade him. Is there one here who would contend with the Eagle? let him come; would contend with the Eagle? let him come; he shall fill my place when he has beat me down. Has Okonara been with the aquaws when his warriors were acting deeds of glory? Has he consered when the bullets of the long Knive came like the destroying arrows of the great Spirit? Has he refused to, raise the war, cry, or unbury the hatchet, when his young men were eager for the combat? Has he led his warriors into dauger, and not found means to extricate them? If he has done means to extricate them? means to extricate them? If he has done aught of these, he is ready to become disgrac-

artera galer. : " "!

made captives.

It was nearly mid-day, and the hour when the "day-god" reached his meridian, was that in which our terments would commence. We spoke not to one another, but silently awaited our fate. Maria was pale as carble; and lake hair hung dishevelled, and she dared not look upon us; her eyes, shaded by their tear-dwed lashes, were fixed on the rocky pavement of the cavern, while tears dripping. The chief ceased, and with the pride after-

ded majesty retired from the group, and commenced smoking his pipe apparently unconcerned. A short consultation was now held amongst the Indians. When it ended, one advanced to the chief and presented him with the taft of feathers from his head, in token that his demand was acceded to. Okonara then persuaded them to defer the sacrifice of the men until the next morning, which with reluctance was at length agreed on. Hope was now revived, we could not but attribute the delay to the Engle's wish to save us if possible. His motive for saving Maria might be conjectured, but we could not account for his taking an interest in our fate; though at times it struck me that some faint remembers of his features. brance of his features, was lingering on my

The only light that illuminated the dreary cavern, was the camp-fire of the Indians, around which they seated themselves, relating their exploits, and sharing their dry venison. Most of my fellow prisoners had fal-len asleep; exhausted nature could no longer be kept in activity, by the apprehension of death or the hope of deliverance.

death or the hope of deliverance.

The Indians one by one; as night advanced stretched themselves at length on their outfaloskins, while Mike took a position on a shivering rock between us and the mouth of the cave. Okynara was lying by the fire, but now and then I noticed his eyes sparkle in the light, as he cautiously surveyed Mike. Anxious as I was to remain awake, I had fallen ask ep—when I was startled by a gentle shake. I raised up and discovered Okynara by shake, I raised up and discovered Okonara by my side, he had severed the thongs that bound me, and now motioned me to follow him. In silence we reached the most had severed to be the silence we reached the most had some silence we reached the mouth of the cave; the first glance convinced me my escape in that direction was impracticable; two Indians occupied the narrow aperture through which we wust pass. Okonara paused—drew his knife from his belt—but instantly replaced it -pushing me into a small nook formed by the rocks, he advanced to the sentinels and offered to relieve them; as soon as they reouerest to resieve them; as soon as they retured, he bade me fly, giving me to understand that I should leave as many tracks as possible, but avoid being recaptured. I now on-jectured his scheme; and shaking his proffered hand, set out on the course he had indi-

The streaks of day were just appearing in The streaks of day were just appearing in the east as I passed the scene of the singui-nary contest where we had been made pris-oners. I dared not looked on the mutilated remains of the companions whom we had known in beath and vigor, but proceeded on-ward towards the river. I had twice crossed the path of my pursuers ere mid-day, but be-fore sunset, arrived safely at the Ohio. Here I imprinted many feet of different dimensions in the sand, that the Indians might concluse, we had been taken in by some descending barge: and concealed myself under a raft of drift. Ere night they had traced me to the drift. Ere night they had traced me to the spot, and Mike appeared almost frantic to think his prey had escaped. Most of the tribe, at whose head was Okonara, appeared by their geatures to be auxious to return homes but Mike was urgent to follow the course of the river, in hones of overtaking us. He the river, in hopes of overtaking us. He could prevail only on a few to remain, the rest marched off eastwards joyfully I saw them depart, for Okonara remained with those behind, who now hastily started down

As soon as they were out of sight, I retracfound me at its mouth, a large stone now ob found me at its mouth, a large stone now ob-structed the entrance: but I recognized Jem's voice as he demanded in the Indian tongue, "who's there?" It is not necessary to des-cribe our meeting: those who have been sud-denly snatched from almost inevitable death meet not with harring words, but hearts denly snatched from almost inevitable death meet not with burning words, but hearts throbbing almost to madness. On my departure, Okonara had returned to the cavern; the Indians were locked in profound sleep; one by one he released the prisoners and conducting them into the interminable recesses of the cave concealed them in the, many bifidated rocks, which abounded in this dungoon, impenetrable by the light of mid-day. Then without exciting suspicion, he energed his comrades in the pursuit, as my tracks proved to them conclusively, that we had passed the mouth of the cave. Mike seemed inclined to doubt, but one look from the chief, whose vergeance he came so near experiencing, settled his hesitancy, and the prisoners with beating hearts as we them departs.

They intended to await the return of the chief to guide them in safety, but when I informed them how he was engaged, we determined, to set out immediately;

There were two thives among us, which hed been left munocitied in the cavero, and

There were two knives among us, which had been left amosticed in the caveru, and the rest armed, themselves with large clubs determined not to be taken alive again. We cautiously pursued our courses now lying fist

at Frederickfown.
Notice is forciby given to the stockholors
on the Western-Shore, that an Election will be
held at the Banking-House in the City of Asnapolis, on the first Monday in Aggast zer,
between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders stateen directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for

By order, SAM. MAYNARD, Cashier, June 23. [R] Grahler, The Gizette and American Baltimere, vid

he Branch Bank at Fredericktown.

business of the Levy Court.

Farplers Bank of Maryland

Annapolis June 22d, 1831.

IN compliance with the charter of the Firmers Bank of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto, catablishing a Branch thered

Predericktown.

OZATE OF MARKEAE. SO EFASO Anne-Arundel County, Orphans Court, June 8th, 1811. On Application by petition of Richal Thompson Ext of John Tydings lited Anne-Arundel county, deacased, it is order that he give the notice required by law faceditions to exhibit their claims against all leceased, and that the same be published ince in each week, for the space of six sacces wecks, in one of the newspapers printed in the

> THOMAS T. SIMMONS Reg Wills A. A. Count,

EEVED TO HABBAR GIVER, THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arable county, hath obtained from the orphase court of Anne-Arabdel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Tydings late of Anne-Arundel coarty, deceased. All persons having claims againt the said deceased, are hereby warned toeshift the saine, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 8th day of Decem-ber next, they may otherwise by law be erelat-ed from all benefit of the said estate. Gives

under my hand this Sin day of June 1831.
KTOHARD THOMPSON, Early,
June 16 OUTED OF MINUTELIES, CO. one Annoble County, Orphans Court, Jane 8 h 1871. N Application by petition of Joseph Harris Adm'r. D. B. N. of Thomas Harris. late of Anne-Arundel county, decessed, it is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be prilished once in each week, for the space of six printed in the fity of Annapolis.

THOMAS T. SIMMON.

Reg. Wills A. A. course

aogres to manage creat That the subscriber of Saint Mary's corny, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Asne Arundel county, in Maryland, letter of Adm'n, D. B. N. on the personal estate of Thomas Harris, late of Anne Atundel county. leceased. All persons having claims against he said deceased, are hereby warned to erhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 8th day of December next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said east. JOS PH HARRIS, Adm'r. D. B. N.

STATE OF MARYLAND SC. Anne-Arundel County, Orphans' Court, June 15th 1831.

ON application by petition of William W. Brown (of Ben.) Executor of Anne Bone late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased, its ordered that he give the notice required by law for Creditors to exhibit their claims spins the said deceased, and that the come he rab the said deceased, and that the same be pelished once in each week, for the space of st uccessive weeks, in the Marylan

THOMAS T. SIMMONS.
Reg. Wills A. A. Corstf.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the Subscriber of Anne-Arand-county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland testamentary on the personal estate of Anse. Boone, late of Anne Arandel county, decised. All persons having claims against ha said deceased, are hereby warned to easily the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 15th day of December next, they may otherwise by lawbe Given under my hand this 15th day of Jan's

WILL AN BROWN (of Ben.) Estr.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE. THAT the subscriber of Saint Mary's cost ty, hath obtained from the Orphans Cost of Charles county, in Maryland, letters of a ministration, with the will annexed, on the proposal estate of John Harris, late of Charles cost, by departed. All parents havefur claims against sonal estate of John Harris, late of Charlestey, deceased. All persons having claims sgind the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the saine, with the wouchers thereof, is has subscriber, at or before the first slay of Minnext, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given state that the day of Just. from all benefit of the said estate. Given sider my hand this twenty-third day of Jast, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-one.

JOSEPH. HARRIS, Adm'r. with Will Annexed.

All persons indebted to the decessed and requested to make payment to Adm'r. W. A.